Terms: -\$3 00 a Year.

NUMBER 47.

No proof of publication of legal advertisements will be made until our fee is settled. Announcing candidates for state and district ffices, \$15; and for county offices, \$10. Marriages and deaths published free. Other

SILENCE.

We are but little is ands in Silence.
That sucks and cettles requid us like the sea:
But drop plaint, song or deed—then see how sail!
The silences again a over it derit,
And over, smooth as over, Has Been and Stail

that strange sea lapping in the dark? a load and subtle currents pulse, and near; in the night, inclosed as a shut box, less we lie and long to puck the locks, some now, nameless series the soul can heat.

LOST FOR A LIFETIME.

Some thirty years ago John Quincy Adams attracted considerable attention in Congress by a strong speech in favor of a bill introduced by B. A. Bidlack of Peonsylvania, which provided that one mile square of the land then occupied by the Miami Indians, embracing the bonse and improvements of Frances Slocum, should be granted in fee to her and her heirs forever. The bill became a law, and she occupied this special reserve until her death in the spring of 1847.

The history of this woman was remarkable. She was the dan her of a Quaker, who lived in the Wyoming valley during the revolution. Several months after the massacre of 1778 she Quaker, who lived in the Wyoming vailey during the revolution. Several months after the massacre of 1778 she was caught up by a party of marauding Delaware Indians who got off before any attempt could be made to rescue her. She was five years old at this time. After a time she seemed to form quite an attachment for her brothers, who, of course, were old men, and she offered them half her land if they would live near her. They in turn pressed her to widow, in time, b came reconciled to her loss, but she could never forget her child, the last sight of which was when she was in the arms of a brawny Indian, struggling and calling piteously upon her parent to come to her help.

The sons of Mrs. Slocum became prosperous business men, and after the

The sons of Mrs. Slocum became prosperous business men, and after the close of the revolution they used every effort to recover their lost sister. In 1784 two of them visited Niagara, where a large number of Indians were gathered, made diligent inquiries, and offered liberal rewards for any information of her. They prosecuted the search for several weeks, and returned home with the impression that she was dead.

At last, however, night sets in. Gratefully it comes after the sun has gathered up its smiting beams and gone to his rest. All at once we are plunged into comparative obscurity, for again there is no twilight to stay the steps of departing day. At one stride comes the dark, But, looking up into the sky, we behold a vast orb, which pours down a milder great lord of the system. It is such a

wabash. He applied for lodging, and was hospitably received at a respectable dwelling. He was fatigued and unwell, and after eating lay down upon some skins in the corner. The household consisted of a venerable wo can and a number of children, all of whom freated her with the greatest deference, and whe departed to their own rooms.

Samuel Bowman, who was intimately acquainted with the Slocum family, and he mailed a paper to her brother, who lived in Wilkesbarre.

The reception of the letter threw the

as it stated that the old lady at that time was under a premonition of death, an inquiry was addressed to Col. Ewing, by John J. Slocum, the nephew of Frances. A prompt reply, dated at Logansport, came to hand saying that the old lady was still alive, and would be glad to see them. The letter contained minute directions as to the course there. were to take to reach her. Arrange-ments were at once made to do so. Mr. Isaac Sloeum and Mrs. Mary Town, ot a sister of Frances, resided ot a sister of Frances, resided in Ohio, but not in the same neighbor-hood. Joseph Slocum, of Wilkesbarre, another brother, started in his carriage,

advance, it being agreed that they should meet at Deaf Man's Village. If a tooic is taken to whet the appetite, it is a mistaken course, for its only result is to cause one to eat more, and accompanied by an interpreter, made a call upon the lady, who received them pleasantly, but evidently with suspicion. The brother found her to all agrees supply of gastric juice, not a larger supply of food; and what test of her identity. Previous to being carried away, fifty-nine years before, her brother Ebenezer had crushed the forefinger of her left hand with a hammer. Taking hold of her hand and

ained some time in conversa- as it is agreable, interesting and profit-

Emmett L. Ross & Co., Proprietors.

"For forms of government let tools contest.
Whatever's less administered is tool."

CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, MAY 29, 1875.

THE IMPROVED ESOP. For Intelligent Modern Children

"You do not seem fond of soup,

empressement; "but I have an ap-

forgotten. I must ask to be excused.

Au revoir. By the way, dine with me

pected, nothing on the table but a single long-knecked bottle, containing

lives, which the stork was completel extracting by the aid of his long bill.
"Why, you do not seem to eat any-

Stork stuffed with olives." shricked

III. THE WOLF AND THE LAMB

MORAL—This fable teaches us ho

Mrs. Siddon's Lady Randolph.

Macready says in his reminiscences in speaking of Mrs. Siddons: But who that had ever seen it could forget her performance of Lady Randolph? In the part of Mrs. Beverly the image of

conjugal devotion was set off with every

ease, and he returned to the village of Peru to await the arrival of his brother and sister. When they came the three made them another visit. She treated BY BRET HARTE. THE POX AND THE GRAPES, them with the same kindness as before but was stoical and numoved, and when A thirsty for one day, in passing brough a vineyard, noticed that the she saw tears in their eyes and every in grapes were hanging in clusters from vines which were trained to such a dication of a coming "scene" she looked anything but pleased. The only time when she was asked her name. She re-plied that it was forgotten, "Is it Frances?" Her dusky features suddenheight as to be out of his reach.

"Ah," said the fox, with a supercilious smile, "I've heard of this before In the twelfth century an ordinary fox of average culture would have wasted "Yes, yes, Franca, Franca." The visit was prolonged for several days, and some months later was repeated, some of the nieces and nephews joining the of average culture would have wasted his strength and energy in the vain attempt to reach yonder sour grapes. Thanks to my knowledge of vine cal-ture, however. I at once observe that the great height and extent of the vine, the drain upon the sap through the in-creased number of tendrils and leaves

party.

On the day when little Frances was captured, fifty-nine years before, she was carried rapidly through the woods; a final balt was made near the Genesee must, of recessity, impoverish the grape, and render it unworthy the consideration of an intelligent animal. Not any for me, thank you." With these words, he coughed slightly, and withdrew.

Monar.—This fable teaches us that an intelligent discretion and some botanical knowledge, are of the greatest importance in grape culture. a final balt was made near the Genesee river. In the following spring she was taken to Sandusky, where she stayed until autumn, when her Indian friends moved to Niagara, where she lived a year. In accordance with the nomadic habits of her people, her home was continually changed. Her greatest dread was of being discovered by her relatives and taken ways and thore is no doubt that portance in grape culture.
II. THE FOX AND THE STORK. A fox one day invited a stork to din-ner, but provided for the entertainment taken away, and there is no doubt that when the weary mother was hunting up only the first course—soup. This being in a shallow dish, of course the fox and down the earth, she more than once came within hail of her lost child, who carefully avoided her. It was fortunate

they never met.
Frances had been married to a Miami,

the impression that she was dead.

The mother, however, could not be persuaded that such was the case, and four years later the Slocums spent several months in the west among the Indian agents and traders, publicly offering \$500 to any one who would give change of surface. For this great globe any authentic information of the death of their sister, but their success was no better than before. A similar expedition was undertaken is 1797 by four of the brothers, with the same result. As in the Ross case, the search brought numbers of stolen children to light, but none was the one particularly was ted.

everlasting seat." But not without change of surface. For this great globe of surface, and, turning around majestically on its axis, presents its occass and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waves to view when the two Americas with their home foreats tion was undertaken is 1797 by four of the brothers, with the same result. As in the Ross case, the search brought numbers of stolen children to light, but none was the one particularly wanted.

Mrs. Slocum never lost faith in ber daughter's existence. She believed she was somewhere waiting to be clasped in her arms, and she continued the search with scarcely any intermission until 1807, when she died, her children promising her to use every effort to learn what had become of the little one ab dlucted nearly thirty years before. They faithfully carried out this pleade, and in 1826 made a long and expensive journey to Upper Sandusky to zee a woman who, there was no reason to hope, was the one for whom they were searching. Disappointed again, they finally came to the conclusion that it so cans and continents in grand succession. As Europe and Africa, locking the Mediterranean in their embrace, roll away to the right, the stormy Atlantic offers its waves to view when the two Americas, with their huge forests and vast prairies pass under inspection. Then the grand basin of the Pacific, litt up with island fires, meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene the carrent critically, you will take the trouble to examine the current critically, you will see the upper portion [of Australia sail into sight.

The Indian ocean, and, afterward, the Arabian sea spread themselves out in their embrace, roll away to the Pacific, litt up with island fires, meets the gazer's eye, and as this glides over the scene the carrent critically, you will take the trouble to examine the current critically, you will take the trouble to examine the current critically, you will take the trouble to examine the current critically, you will take the trouble to examine the current critically observe that if flows from you to me, and that any disturbance of sediment there would be, so far as you are continued to upon the wolf, "but if I am not mistaken, you are the person who, two years ago, used some influence against me at the primari

The connection between abundant breath and sound, vigorous thought is thus illustrated by a correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph:

Some years ago, a gentleman of thoughtful, studious habits was pacing the Fitchburg depot in the city of Boston, waiting for the train. His general aspect was distressed and sad. If you had seen him, you would have observed that his skin was pale, his eyes glassy,

and extremities, rushing in upon the mucous surface and up to the brain. He had dyspepsia. His head was full and pressed. A thousand cares in a relentless tempest rushed through his soul, and life was miserable and bitter.

the intimate sympathy existing between the lung and the brain—a sympathy which all persons of intellectual habits should practically consider. As a rule, the more a man thinks the less does he breathe. You can satisfy yourself of this fact. Notice when you have for some time been intently absorbed in thought; you will rally your powers by a long, deep, full breath. In that breath you do as much work as in sev-eral ordinary respirations. What is the

must take car

"My son! My son! My son!
My beautiful brave! How proud wa, 1
Of thee, and of the valor; my fond heart
O'erflowed this day with transport when The auguish of her soul seemed a ing no fluid to recieve and act upon it, remains there only to putrily, the very thought of which should be suf-ficient to deter any man from eating without an appetits for the remainder of his life. If a totic is taken to whet length to have struck her brain. The silence of her fixed and vacant stare shudder. She then sprang up, and with a few self-questioning words, indicating her purpose of self-destruction, hurried the wild madness of desperation from not a larger supply of food; and what-ever fails to accomplish that essential object fails to have any efficiency to-

Always, on a Southern gentleman's sable, the dessert of oranges is furnished with small silver fruit knives and spoons.

The orange is held in the napkin—just
asjyou hold an egg—and with the slender
point of the knife a circular incision is made in the stem-end of the orange, and the stem-core is nicely taken out, leaving an orifice large enough to admit pepsia is work—out-door work—benefi-cial and successful in direct proportion egg in its own shell; and the skill and to grace with which this is done, that is, No chance to without soiling your fingers or napkin

are, as in the same process with the egg; a test of good breeding. I have known the most inexpert persons to master the few difficulties in the way

"BEFORE THEY CALL I WILL ANSWER."

"BEFORE THEY CALL I WILL ANSWER."

on behind carrying my traveling-bag and parasol; while an elegant Frenchman, curied and perfumed, stood in the after two or three efforts; and their sat isfaction was an infinitely pleasant sight. To hostesses who like to have their table preserve in some degree, at the close of an entertainment, the beauty which dazzle the guests upon entering, this method is most desirable. Servants-let me put in a plea for the silent ones whose interests are too seldom regarded-are spand the tedious duty of gathering up the fragments, and guests who look with desmay at this tempting apple of the Hesperdies, can thus enjoy it as they never did before. Only the delicious nectar of the fruit is eaten with the more delicate pulp: the tough fibre—of which, indeed, there is very little in an orange plucked from the tree under its own skies—being left in th

Josh Billings' Sayings.

Habits are often az ridikilous az they are strong; yn often see folks who kant pick up a pair of tongs without spitten on their hands fust. Very great minds are seldom fully

appreciated bi the age they live in.

It iz easier to get a friend than to keep one.
Politeness makes all the other accom lapped up readily, but the stork, by means of his long bill was unable to gain a mouthful. plishments eazy and agreeable.

If yu don't respekt yurseif, how can yu expekt others to do it for yu?

It iz very hard to lose sight uv poor said the fox, concealing a smile in his napkin. "Now, it is one of my greatest

weaknesses."

"You certainly seem to project your self outside of a large quantity," said the stork, rising with some dignity and examining his watch with considerable relashuns, but we often have to hunt up our rich ones.
Sudden wealth seldum comes by honesty.

He who kan whistle one tune need

I might have married two of ture times, only I wasn't really in love.

But when Clarence Raymond came down to spend the vacation with his aunt—Mrs. Richford—I must confess up our rich ones.
Sudden wealth seldum comes by never be entirely lonesome.

The strongest friendships i have ever notised have been between thoze who thought differently, but akted alike.

It iz mighty onsartin what a lazy boy or a big snaik wili amount to. He who iz afraid ov work iz a koward in everything else. If yu are auxious to bekum famous, n must be willing to be abuzed.

Lies are not the only things that cum

nome to roost; all evel things do.

The experience of life has taught me thing," said the stork, with great naivete, when he had finished the bottle.
"No," said the fex significantly, "I am waiting for the second course."
"What is that?" asked the stork that there iz more happiness among the lowly than the great.

Honesty once lost may be recovered, butmodesty never kan.

Time is a grate physician; it cures broken hearts, broken heads and even broken crockery.

I have alwas sed, and I stick to it yet,

the fox, in a very pronounced manner, and immediately dispatched him.

Monal—True hospitality obliges the host to sacrifice himself for his guests. that he who repents ov sin iz a stronger and a safer man than he who don't A wolf, one day, drinking from a run-ning stream, observed a lamb also drinking from the same stream at some time, and the fastest iz sparkin time.

The man who is alwass prepared for good or bad luck, and treats them both

alike, is a hero.

I beleave all thoze who have made "I have yet to learn," said the wolf, themselfs common enemies ov mankind hav died a violent death.

Take away the fear of the law and i had rather liv amung the howling beasts on the desert than amung mankind.

He who forgifs another forgifs him-self, for we are all ov us gilty ov about the same sins.

The obituary notiss of menny an old man iz only this: "John Doe, died,

man iz only this: "John Doe, died, aged ninety-four years."

Specialtys are what wins in this world. A jak ov all trades is like a man with fleas all over him—he is too bizzy with the fleas to do ennything You will oftin see grate learning and this true?"

The fear ov the rod iz more powerful than the use ov it.

Truth iz simple—so simple that the phoolish often mistake it for weakness.

"Happy as a clam," is a very common comparison, but it always struck me as being rather klammy.

If a man could get rid of himself, solitude would be a good-place for many of them to go to. erroneous may be the popular impres-sion in regard to the distribution of alluvium and the formation of river

of them to go to.

The devil always keeps the guide boards that lead to his don lettered and in good order. ing their roses into futurity. If you expect to win with have got to play it quick.

charm of grace and winning softness In Lady Randolph the sorrows of widow In Lady Kandolph the sorrows of widow-hood and the pural fondness of the chieftain's daughter assumed a loftier demeanor, but still the mother's heart showed itself above all power of repression by conventional control. In her first interview with Norval, pre-sented as Lord Randolph's defender from the assessing the mountful admiracences and diaries says: He came into contact with most of the eminent men and women of his time, and lived on intimate terms with many of them. won a place in what is called society; and Macready had won it by his own strength and skill. There are innumersented as Lord Randolph's defender from the assassin, the mouroful admira-tion of her look, as she fixed her gaze upon him, plainly told that the tear which Randolph served to start in her eye was nature's parental instinct ic the able memoranda of dinners at his own house during the last twenty years of house during the last twenty year of his professional life, which, judging by the company assembled, must have been as agreeable as any then taking place. He had relations with all the eminent actors of the century, from Mrs. Siddous and Master Betty down to Mlle, Rachel and Miss Cushman. He played young Norval to Mrs. Sideye was nature's parental instinct ic the presence of her son. The violence of her agitation while listening to Old Norval's narration of the perils of her infant seemed beyond her power longer to control, and the words, faintly articulated, as if the last effort of a mental agony, "Was he alive?" sent an electric thrill through the audience. In disclosing the secret of his birth to Norval and acknowledging herself as his mother, how exquisite was the tenderness He played young Norval to Mrs. Sid-dons's Lady Randolph, and was called into the great actress's room after the play to receive some stately but most benignant and intelligent advice. His account of the scene suggests to some trembling young aspirant admitted to a supernatural interview with the sacred Muse in person. He has a number of sketches of Edmund Kean, who, acwith which she gave loose to the indul-gence of her affections. As he knelt before her she wreathed her fingers in his hair, parted it from his brow, in silence looking into his features to trace there the resemblance of the husband of her love, then dropping on her kn-es and throwing her arms around him, she showered kisses on him, and again fastened her eyes on him, repeating the lines: cording to his account, played at times very bedly; and also of the Kembles, whom he evidently disliked, and con-Speaking afterwards (very intelligently of Mile. Rachel, he says that in many points she was inferior to Miss O'Neil—a statement that renews one's regrets at having been born too late to see this Her parting instructions, under the influence of her fears for her son's safeactress, concerning whose mastery of the pathetic contemporary evidence is so singularly unanimous. But there are some remarks in one of his letters late in life about Ristori which are ous stab of Glenalvon she had sunk in a state of insensibility on his body. On the approach of Randolph and Anna the approach of Randolph and Anna she began to recover recollection. To Randolph's excuses her short and rapid repry, "Of thee I think not!" spoke her indifference and disregard of every worldly thing beyond the beloved object stretched in death before her. Leaning over him, and gazing with despairing fondness on his face, she spoke out in heartrending ones: strangely unappreciative, and which confirm one's impression that his own acting and the acting he admired had little of the natural realistic quality that we admire so much nowadays. We get a sense, however, that, natural or not, the English stage in Macready's younger years was in some ways a more respectable institution than it is now. The number of provincial theatres was greater; small country towns had fre quent visitations of players; and the most accomplished actors did not think it beneath their dignity to play short or secondary parts. Macready, in the or secondary parts. Macready, in the ptoyed Friar Lawrence, Prospero, and Joseph Surface.

A Gerrar Contest Between Bare-Back Ribbes.—James Robinson, the great champion bareback rider of the world, broke his engagement with Wil-son, of Wilson's California circus, to ride in San Franci so against Charley Fish, a riding chatapion fresh from Europe, for \$10,000 a side, and the gold diamond studded belt on the world. Wilson has commenced suit against Robinson, the rider, for \$50,000 dam-ages. Robinson is the favorite with the San Francisco brokers, who, it is said, have staked over a half million dollars on the result.

They are riding in Mont. Queen's circus and mensgerie, a

tive me to eat! O Father in Thy garners
Thegorden grain is stored.
The purple grapes have heavy in the viotage,
Thy harvest fields with promises are scoredto eat, for 150 wearly have fasted,
And yet my kindred call on me for bread,
in me, whose harvesting the worm has blosted
On me, with hands in helplessners outspread live me to drink! O Father, in Thy garden

HATTIE HYDE,

I am Hattie Hyde, an old maid, at least not a young one, and I intend to remain so.

But I came very near getting married last spring, and I will tell you how it happened.

I am thirty five, and not absolutely ngly—at least, when I look in the glass, I see reflected there a good fresh complexion, sparkling bazel eyes, and an abundance of brown hair. I might have married two or three

to a little womanly flutter around the heart, for he was tall and handsome, and, in short, just the hero of romane that I had always dreamed about, "Hattie," said Mrs. Richford—we were quite confidential friends, and ca'led one anc her Hattie and Pamela,

called one and her Hattie and Pamela, and borrowed each other's books, and all sort of things; "Hattie, I think Clarence rather fancies you."

"Do you?" said I, feeling the tell-tale blushes coming into my face, and my heart began to thrump beneath the pretty lace tuckers of Valenciennes and pink ribbon that I had taken to wearing awar day.

ing every day.
"I am certain of it," said Mrs. Richford; "and how nice it will be to have you for a cousin."

It was very nice to be engaged. He gave me a lovely cameo ring, choicer and more antique than any diamond could have been.

It had been his mother's ring, he said, and he repeated the most delicious poetry, and vowed that it expressed the very sentiments of his heart.

overy sentiments of his heart.

And we had wanderings in the cool, fern scented woods, and I began to wonder whether I should be married in white satin or a dove colored traveling-dress, and pink ribbons in my hat. One evening, just after Clarence had returned to his unavoidable engagement in the city, old Uncle Elnathan came to

in the city, old Uncle Elnathan came to visit me.

Uncle Elnathan was one of those persons of whom we are apt to ask, "Why were they ever created?"

He was a venerable old gentleman, with long silver hair, that fell over the collar of his bottle-green coat, and cloth gaiters that irresistibly reminded one of a black pussy cat, and he took snuff and talked through his nose.

"Harriet," said Uncle Elnathan, "is this true?"

engaged to a man ten years younger than yourself. Harriet! Harriet! I thought you had better sense." "It's only five years, uncle," said I, pouting, "and I suppose I have a right 'Harriet, this is not a subject to be

flippant about," said Uncle Elnathan.
"You may depend upon it, that this young man is a mere fortune hunter.
You have property, Harriet, and he has found it out." "Uncle!" I cried, starting up, "I will not listen tamely to such aspersions

man, tapping his hand upon the lid of his silver snuff-box.
"You are not a child, Harriet, nor yet a sentimental school girl. Let's talk matter calmly over.

"I decline to discuss it, sir," was my dignified reply. "My mind is "I decline to discuss it, sir," was my dignified reply. "My mind is made up and no amount of meddling interference can induce me to alter it."
"But aren't you just a little pert towards your old Uncle, Hattie?"
So my Uncle went away, silver hair, snuff box, pussy gaiters, and all, and I sat down to make a memorandum of the things I should require for my wedding outfit. For I had resolved to make an outfit. For I had resolved to make an especial journey to London on that business

Ab, the delight of reveling over counters full of choice, filmy laces, billows of br.lal silk, oceans of tulle! t brought the color to my cheeks only to think of it.

And besides, was it not necessary that Clarence's wife should have all

that custom required?

I didn't care for myself so much, ut I was determined not to disgrace So one radiant September day, when

the sky was as blue as blue ribbon, and the very leaves hung motionless in the yellow atmosphere, like ships at another on a sea of gold, I took the early train rom C— with a purse full of money, outtoned in an ander pocket of my I had read all sorts of horrid stories

about pickpockets, and didn't meau to part with my bank notes except for value received.

I felt a little fluttered at first, and scarcely ventured to look around me, for it seemed that everydody must know

ger.
I bought the wedding dress, white m a garland of orange blossoms, and elected a blue silk, and a peach colored silk, and a maroon silk, and dear me! what is the use of cataloguing them Other girls have been brides elect be

fore me, and they all know just how it them wait until their turn comes. And then as the sun began to decline on its western way, I felt excessively and unromantically hungry. "Is there a nice ladies' dining-room near here?" I asked. One of the shopmen went with me to

the door to point out a glittering estab-lishment, with its windows full of hotouse fruits, and morsels of paces and

glass and silver, and another following on behind carrying my traveling-bag and parasol; while an elegant Frenchman, curied and perfuned, stood in the man, curied and perfuned, stood in the attachment of the door bowing as if he attachment advising him to stuff cotton at about advising him to stuff cotton at about advising him to stuff cotton at a study of the door bowing as if he are camphor, creasors, pepperman, curied and perfumed, stood in the middle of the door bowing as if he were under eternal obligations to me for so much as coming in his establishment.

I sat down, feeling much as if I were

I sat down, feeling much as if I were stoom and it is to use camphor, crecisots, peppermint, and "relief," that I always feel better after giving is.

I have been there—had an aching sing, and I know just how it feels. It used to wake me up at night and make the awearan imposter, venturing meekly to look around a little after the waiter had sim-

mered away.

Then, for the first time, I noticed a superbly dressed young lady one or two tables beyond, in a levely hat, with a ong, lilac willow plume, and hair like shower of gold. "Ob, how pretty she is," thought I.
"How proud her lover must be of

I leaned the least bit in the world forward, to see the young man in ques-

It was Clarence.
And as I sat staring, completely con cealed from his view by the golden hair and the lilac willow plume, I could hear his light, peculiar laugh. "You wouldn't have me yourself, Kate," said he; "you have only your-self to blame for it."

"That's no reason you should throw yourself away," pouted the lady.
"She's a desperate old maid." said Clarence, "as old as the hills and twice as antiquated. But she's got the money. A man in my position has got to look out for your money you know Kate. out for your money, you know, Kate. Would you like to see her photograph?" "And then the two heads were close

together for an instant, and the young lady's rippling laugh mingled with Clarence's mellower tones.
"The idea of carrying such a thing next to your heart!" said she. married all that sort of thing will be over. I'll see that she finds her level." Yes, when! thought I, now thorough-

disenchanted,
And I got up and hurried out of the restaurant, nearly stumbling over a tray, a dish of oysters and a cup of coffee.

"I—I've changed my mind," said I, flinging a sovereign toward him. "Never mind those oysters."

I took the next train to C——, and

wrote a scratching note to Clarence the ame evening.

Do you want to know what was in it? Of course, like all women's letters, the best part of it was in the postscript:

"P. S.—The next time you examine ladies' photographs in a crowded res-taurant, it might be well to examine our neighbors," Clarence had some sense after all,

pologies. I gave the wedding dress to little Dorothy Miller, who was to be married in October, and couldn't afford a trous-

I suppose I shall wear out the blue

Oh, I forgot to say that Mrs. Richford was very angry.

It seemed that Clarence had promised to pay her a hundred pounds that he had borrowed of her when he got hold of my money.

And I am thankful from the bottom of my heart that I still remain Hattie

A Portrait of Pocahontas. The Richmond (Va.) Journal Doctor James Beale has deposited in the state library a portrait of the Indian princess Pocahontas to whom many of our leading Virginia families trace their trance hall is 50 feet in length by 40 in our leading Virginia families trace their origin, which was painted in 1830 by the elder Sully from the original portrait in the possession of the Bolling family. This portrait makes Pocahontas a very pretty woman of about twenty years of age, and clothed in the upper crust toggery prevalent in the nation of her father, King Powhatan. A copy of this portrait is published in the "History of the Indian Tribes," now in the state library among those of one hundred and twenty other distinquished aboriginals taken from the Indian gallery of the department of war at Washington. The twenty other distinguished aboriginals taken from the Indian gallery of the department of war at Washington. The portrait deposited by Dr Beale is an exact copy by the elder Sully, made in 1830, of an original portrait of Pocahontas, painted between the years 1616 and 1617, during her visit to England, in company with her husband, John Rolfe. The remains of the original company with her husband, John Rolfe. The remains of the original second story is occupied by the president's offices. At the foot of the entrance hall is the "oval room," which is fanked by the two square parlors. Rolle. The remains of the original portrait were in 1843 in possession of Dr. Thomas Robinson, in Petersburg, Virginia. Mr. R. M. Sully, the artist intrusted with the duty of reproducing the portrait, took great pains and perfectly succeeded in his undertaking. Thomas Rolfe, son of Pocahontas, was born at Plymouth, England, in 1616, soon after his mother arrived there, and his mother died in Gravesend in 1617. his mother died in Gravesend in 1617. Her son, after his arrival at man's estate, returned to Virginia and married, and died, leaving an only child, John Bolling, whose daughter, Jane, married Richard Randolph, of Curles, in the county of Henrico, state of Virgi ia. Ryland Randolph, son of the latter, procured from England the original portraits of John Rolfe and Pocahontas and placed them where they hung for many placed them where they hung for man the Shade.

Randolph recorded in Henrico county

vivalists.

vivalists who have succeeded in awaken-ing such grand religious demonstrations of the eminent divines, both Catholic and Protestant, are receiving efficient aid in their work from the devout women redding outfit.

If I attempt to tell you anything about the adventures of that day I knew I distributing tracts and organizing com shall not succeed.

Women could perhaps understand how I felt in that fairy land of those great circles of fashion that exist only in London—glittering halls where the are treated with as much consideration and respect as the millionaire's lady or the laborer's wife are treated with as much consideration and respect as the millionaire's lady or the young damsel who can't get on. are thus gathered together in large numbers, and it is comparatively easy then to persuade them that their souls need the evangelical tutelage of Messrs. Moody and Sankey. This may seem somewhat ludicrous, but it is said that without these tea-drinkings not even Mr. Moody can attract the sinners in the south and east of London. "Certain is," says a correspondent, "that in the tea-drinking, the attempt of the evangelists to reach down to the masses has been thus far futile." The principle involved in this tea-drinking expedient may be suggestive of good to the revi-

magic and demonology mentions that at the beginning of the seventeenth century sorcerers dressed up toads in this manner for the achievement of certain charms.

erri face over a richip trimined skirt of magic and demonology mentions that palest rose-pink, and enuglit up behind with large pale pink bows, was one of the pretitiest dresses exhibited. Some of these toilets were finished out to the minutest details, even to the sun-um-

I didn't meet man or woman but what they advised me. One said that a not knitting needle pushed down on the root was excellent; another said that opium was an excellent thing; and others said that it must be dug out by

the dentist.
If I sat down to dinner that old tooth

began to growl. If I went to bed, or got up, or went to a party, or stayed at home, it growled just the same.

It wasn't always a growl. Sometimes it was a jump that made my hair stand up, and again a sort of cutting pain that made my make up faces at the baby. made me make up faces at the baby, slam doors and break windows. I ate cotton, peppermint, camphor and opium until I got black in the face, and that old song kept right on. I put bags of hot ashes to my cheek, appled must-ard, held my head in the oven, took a sweat, and the sche still sched.

After the third week neighbors didn't desire to let their boys pass my house, and hawkers and book canvassers went round another street. I was becoming a menagerie, and at 'u' I decided to have my tooth out. I decided to, and then I decided not to. I changed my mind four times in one afternoon, and at last I went.

"Obsordordonborosoforsor! I cried.
But he dind't pay any attention to it.
He drew in a full breath, grasped the
forceps tightly, and then he pulled.
Great spoons! but didn't it seems as
if my head was going! I tried to shout,
grasped at him, kicked, and then he
held up the old snag, and said:

"These Lenges you won't feel any

"There, I guess you won't feel any more aching."

I leaped down and hugged him. I promised him ten millions; I told him to make my home his house forever; I hugged him again. I shook hands with everybody in the street, kissed my wife, bought the baby a dozen rattle-boxes in a heap, and it seemed to me as if the world was too small for me, I was so happy.

The White House.

flanked by the two square parlors. From the one on the right the visitor enters the large dining room; from that on the left, the banqueting or east room. In these rooms are held the presidential levees and receptions. They are gorge-ously furnished, and the amount of ously furnished, and the amount of paneling, and glass, and gilt, and mir-rors, and gingerbread work is absolutely painful to behold. There has been little change in their decorations and arrangements for the last forty years. The furniture and carpets have been renewed and re renewed, but with a sort of religious veneration for the taste of the

The American Centennial Thrown in

together. Butter never floats on the surface when mixed with flour thus, nor The Japanese have just been celebrat The Japanese have just been celebrating the 2,535th anniversary of the Rising Sun in grand style. Jimmu Tenno, the first emperor, was the fifth in descent from the Sun-goddess, Ten Sho Dai Jin, and the present mikado claims unbroken descent from him. The national celebration was heightened in interest by the fact that during the presence were Japan had emerged so vious year Japan had emerged gloriously in success and honor fi the Formosan affair.

Then an imperial princess born, thus preserving the line of twenty-five centures. Finally, the day marked the seventh year of the restoration of military usur ation of 670 years, and the fact that the country could now boast at once of a true nationality, a united purpose, a settled governmen and amicable foreign relations. To cap the climax of their joy, the English an French soldiers that had been stationed on the soil of Japan since 1863 were to

on the soil of Japan since 1005 were to be removed February 15th.

Even the tycoon, from his exile in Shidzouka, comes forth to help on the national joy and prosperity; for Keiki, ejoices in his country's welfare, and, to prove it, has presented to one of the public libraries, in Tokio, 1,000 works, many of them rare and very valuable, omprising many thousand volumes,

Bon Marche has recently had an exhi-

bition of mode dresses. The vast show-rooms of the silk department presented the curious and novel spectacle of a procession of gorgeously attired though headless dames. Some of these toilets The longevity of toads is again under discussion, owing to a discovery made near Orsay. In digging up a garden some workmen unearthed some terracotta vases, which they at first supposed to contain treasure. On breaking them, however, two live toads were found clad in green velvet. This strange attire showed that they must be at least 200 years old, as an ancient treatise on magic and demonology mentions that

brella suspended by a chain from the waist-helt. The most daring combina-tion of color I have yet seen is a scarf

of deep poppy-red worn with a dark plum-colored satin. The effect, though startling, was admirable, but in min-gling two such showy and widely con-tracting colors the utmost care is necessary in selecting the tints that exactly

Stew-Pans.—A great mistake is made a American kitchens in not using the tin-lined copper siew pags instead of the porcelain-lined, which burns far more readily and is not at all durable. No danger may be apprehended from the copper, as the fin can always be replaced at slight expense.

PLAIN CHARLOTTE.—Spread slices of nice, light bread with butter and fruit jelly; place layers of these in a deep bowl and pour over rich, thick cream, sweetened and flavored with lemon. Beat whites of ergs with jelly and pile high on the top, with drops of crimson and yellow jelly upon it.

To Make Ginger Loap.—To four pounds of dought add one pound of raw sugar, half a pound of butter, one onnce and a half of caraway seeds, one ounce and a half of ground ginger. Bake in the usual way. It very much resembles Scotch hot cross burs. It

Spanish onions and put in a stew-pan with one fourth pound of butter; salt, pepper and nutmeg to flavor, and let them brown; put this sauce with the tripe, add the juice of a lemon, and serve very hot.

| Application of the advisory invention of the advisory invention. With a and the sering from the s

The write Rosse.

The presidential mansion is just one mile and a half from the capitol. It stands on elevated ground, and forms a conspicuous object in the landscape, seen from a distance. It is an old-fashioned, cumbrous-looking edifice, with a double perch, immense windows, and has the appearance of a cross between a demoralized Greek temple and tween a demoralized Greek temple and then put it in a bag for use. A small of whisky and champagne in him, and then put it in a bag for use. A small of whisky and champagne in him, and Bullock's Liver .- Cut the liver in

APPLES IN IMITATION OF GINGER.—10
three pounds of very hard apples take
two pounds of loaf sugar and a quarter
of a pound of the best white ginger.
Put these in layers (having first sliced
the apples in eight pieces and cored
them) alternately in a wide-mouthed
jar. Next day infuse an ounce of white
ginger, well bruised, in about a pint of
boiling water; let it stand till the next ginger, well bruised, in about a pint of boiling water; let it stand till the next day. Then put in the apples that have been two days in the ginger. Simmer slowly until the appleslook clear. Take great care not to break the pieces.

SWEET POTATO PONE,-Take twelve or fifteen nice sweet potatoes (yams always preferred), boil them until well done; then peel, mash with a pestle or rollingpin, and rub through a sieve to get out all strings or tough fibres; now add sugar to taste, half-dozen eggs, butter to make it very rich, ground cloves. sugar to taste, uair-dozen eggs, outter to make it very rich, ground cloves, nutmeg and sweet milk enough to make it the consistency of custard; you can pour the mixture in a buttered pan, and bake. Nice fresh land can be used in-stead of butter, but in smaller quantity. POTATOES are a standard article of food on most tables, but they are often so badly cooked that they are neither utes, have water boiling, and cook them twenty minutes; pour off the water and add a cup of milk or cream, and thicken it with a little flour and butter rubbed

THE HOUSEWIFE'S TABLE-The table, by which persons not having scales and weights at hand may readily measure the article wanted to form any recipe without the trouble of weighing, nary dryness or moisture of the articles

weighed or measured:
Wheat flour, 1 pound is 1 quart.

Indian meal, 1 pound 2 ounces are Butter, when soft, 1 pound is 1 quart. Loaf-sugar, broken, 1 pound unce are 1 quart.

Best brown sugar. 1 pound 2 ounces

re I quart. Ten eggs are 1 pound. Sixteen large tables Eight large tablespoonfuls are 1 pint. Four large tablespoonsfuls are Two gills are a half pint,

An ordinary teacup is 1 gill. A large wine-glass is 1 gill. A large tablesponful is half Forty drops are equal to

vent frost from injuring fruit blossoms in orchards and vineyards, a few hours' preparation, in having on hand a supply of wet and dry sawdust, shavings, leaves, or straw, with a good thermometer in-dicates the approach of frost. Then, with a cart, small heaps of dry leaves are deposited about the orchard or vineyard and set on fire. Immediately after, each heap set on fire is, covered with wet leaves, causing it to evolve one enormous volume of smoke, which at once settles in clouds over the orchard.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Ir you want to get a boy isto the habit of walking lop-sided let him have a pistol-pocket in his trousers. An Iowa court has decided that it is

ADVERTISING RATES

Notices in local columns inserted for 20 cents

Each subsequent lisection
Carls of one equizzoone year.
Cards of two equizzoone year.
One fifth of a column one year.
One fourth of a column one year.
One third of a column one year.
One half column one year.
One column one year.

Notices in level actional passets of

not legal for a farmer to hitch his wife up with a mule, no matter how anxious Ir is probable that tobacco was intro-

duced among the natives of western Africa by European sailors and slave dealers. In 1607 the negroes at Sierra Leone were cultivating the weed, and smoking was common among Bexes. SPEAKING about the ladies' fashions it is worthy of remark that there has been this year a revival of calicoes. It is said that Madame Thiers, who now

sets the Paris fashions, instead of the Empress Eugenie, is responsible for their restored favor in the fashionable King Louis, of Bavaria, is the pet of lady newspaper correspondents, who go into ecstacies over him by the column His mustache is blonde, his vo light tenor, and his character so bi-less as fully to account for the ti-entertained in less moral courts the

is not quite sane. How sweet is a perfect understan-between man and wife. He was smoke cigars when he wanted them, he was to give her ten cents every

as he talked, and I condition to the at it; perhaps it did not need pulling at all, but he could kill the nerve.

By dint of flattery he got me in the chair. Then he softly inserted a knife and cut away the gums. I looked up and asid I would kill him, but he beg d me not to—said the cutting was all poin there was in it. He finally got o ie back and open my month, and e slipped in his forceps, and closed und the tooth.

The final breath, grasped the life in a warm place to raise over night. In the morning put it into a buttered pain the forb king; it will be lighter than of the look in the final breath, grasped the life in the could kill breath, grasped the life in the could kill breath grasped the life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered by a life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered by a life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered by a life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered by a life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered by a life in the could kill be lighter than it into a buttered

pepper and nutmeg to flavor, and let them brown; put this sauce with the tripe, add the juice of a lemon, and serve very hot.

A CEMENT WITHSTANDING HEAT AND MOISTURE.—Pure white lead, or zinc white, ground in oil, and used very thick, is an excellent cement for mending broken crockery-ware; but it takes a very long time to harden. It is well to put the mended objects in some store-room, and not to look at it for several weeks or even months. It will then be found so firmly united that if ever again broken it will not part on the line of the former fracture.

Bullock's Liver.—Cut the liver in

where men and women go,

of any description. How many poor women there have been and are, whose pathetic story is told in those ten homely lines:

MARK TWAIN is credited with the following description of the "Washington monument," as seen from the dome of the capitol: "Still in the distance, but the top broken off. The skeleton of a decaying s affolding lingers about its summit, and tradition says that the spirit of Washington often comes down and sits on those rafters to enjoy this tribute of respect which the nation has reared as the symbol of its unappeasable gratitude. The monument is to be finished some day, and at that time our Washington will have risen still higher in the nation's veneration, and will be known as the great-grandfather of stands in a quiet, pastoral locality, that is full of reposeful expression. With a glass you can see the cow sheds about it base, and the contented sheep nibbling pebbles in the desert solitudes that surround it and the tired pign

The correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph at Paris writes: The correspondent of the Debats in Rome writes thus: The appointment of an American cardinal is an act more im-portant than has been generally supposed. At the same time the pope nominated a considerable number of bishops for the United States. The prelate who carries to Monsignor McClosky his beretta will not perform a mere act of ceremony; he is charged with a most important mission. The stay in Rome become insupportable.

knows well that neither France island of Malta, and Spain in too much of refuge there, at least under existing circumstances. We must not forget that the saint siege less taken the precaution to create a considerable reserve fund, which would be by no means not count bundreds of millions, as some papers, unused to calculation, are pleased to declare, but it amounts to over forty millions (£1,600,000), and in-creases almost daily.

I have often heard this idea broached

in Paris by Ultramontaines, and there is every reason to believe the Debats corresdondent to be well informed. It emains only to learn how the statesmen vineyards are thus planted high up on hospitality will carry their weight over